Providence, Aug. 23, 1868.

Dear Wife:

As fate would have it — seeing that I was particularly anxious that we should have no drawback by the way — our train had a long detention at Mansfield, waiting for a connecting train from New Bedford, and this hindered other trains on the route, so that we were just three hours instead of two before arriving at the Providence station. Bro. Henry had been patiently waiting for us for more than an hour, and began to fear that some accident had befallen our train. We all walked to his house, he carrying Miss Estlin's bag, and knowing her aversion to a close carriage. She bore the tedious prolongation of our journey from Roxbury very well, complaining only of the heat, yet fearing to have a window opened on account of the draft. Charlotte received her very kindly. Miss E. declined dining with us, wishing to get some rest; and accordingly laid down in her chamber

till half past 4 o'clock, when she was called to take something to eat, preparatory to taking a ride to Seekonk river, the cemetery, &c. Charlotte went with us, and we occupied two full hours, travelling over a good deal of ground, and getting some very lovely views. The sky was cloudless, and the temperature of the weather perfect. Miss E. really seemed to enjoy her ride, and repeatedly expressed her great satisfaction. The cemetery is a very beautiful one, and has been much improved since I was there last. It has several noticeable monuments, and everything about the grounds is in good taste.

I spent an hour, last evening, at James C. Anthony's, in company with bro. Henry, in order to see Rev. Mr. Chadwick, the young radical Unitarian minister from Brooklyn, N. Y., and had a very pleasant interview. He is to preach this forenoon in Dr. Hall's church, and we are going to hear him. As there is no afternoon Unitarian service, bro. Henry will give us a ride on the west side

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of the city. The day is as beautiful & perfect as the most fastidious can desire. Miss E. is already more pleased with Providence than with any place that she has yet visited. We shall be fortunate indeed if we have another day like this to-morrow for our excursion to Newport.

We shall not go out to the Danises, as they are absent on some recreative tour. Possibly, therefore, we may get back to Rockledge to-morrow evening by 8 o'clock, as we can take the 4 o'clock, P. M. New York train at Newport; but this is not probable, as Miss E. will doubtless be too tired to undertake such a ride after what we shall do at Newport; so you will not look for us till Tuesday noon, unless we get along by 8 o'clock to-morrow evening.

I called to see Mr. and Mrs. Dana (last?) to-morrow evening. They were looking well, and made many inquiries about you and Fanny. He proposed that I should take a Turkish bath to-day, but I shall not be able to find time to do so. They would like to have you for a patient.

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Sunday noon. Have just returned from church. Mr. Chadwick spoke on inspiration — has a most singular voice in its intonations, and derives no advantage from his manner of delivery, but talks sensibly. Miss Estlin liked him better than she did our opposite neighbor, & and was introduced to him in the aisle, I believe.

It is now settled that we shall not be home till Tuesday. Miss Estlin thinks she will go and see Mattie Griffith Browne before coming out to Rockledge. I shall probably be out in season for dinner.

Dr. Dow and wife were at church today.

Miss Estlin cannot relish our Indian corn, and greatly dislikes our melons. She refuses both apple and whortleberry pies. But Charlotte and Henry will try to please her, if possible.

Mary Townsend and her husband have called to see us.

Yours, lovingly, W. L. G.